The Department of Music

of

The University of Alberta

presents

Sherilyn Fritz

Candidate for the Master of
Music degree in Composition

Saturday, March 9, 1985 at 8:00 p.m.
Convocation Hall, Old Arts Building

Marriage Suite. . . . . .December 1982
Fanfare
Processional
Lyric
Recessional

Ross Hill and Judy Wishloff, trumpets
Juanita Spears, horn
James Pfeiffer, trombone
Greg Parry, tuba

Sun Stretch . . . . . .November 1983

Marg Daly, flute

Selections from "Mister Never" (text: Miriam Waddington) . . . . . (1985)
9. Mister Never in Winnipeg
10. Mister Never on the Toronto Subway
11. Mister Never Shows Me How to Fall Off the World
12. A Monument for Mister Never
13. Mister Never Playing

Elizabeth Raycroft, alto
Norman Nelson, violin
Mark Eeles, cello
Susan Corkum, piano

INTERMISSION

Three Miniatures for Brass. . . . . .July 1984
Fanfare
Oblique
Dream Sequence

Len Busse and Judy Wishloff, trumpets
Colin Haydu and Todd Strynadka, trombones

A Warning . . . . . .August 1984

Garth Hobden, technician
James Robinson, narrator
Sherilyn Fritz, vocals
Tony Yau and Dorothy Sy, visual production

Meditation II . . . . . .November 1982

Bill Damur, piccolo
John Nagy, flute
Robin Taylor, alto flute
Rick Garn, bass flute

The Dream Telescope (text: Miriam Waddington). . . . . .February 1985

1. Legend
2. Mysteries
3. Double zero
4. Underground
5. Singing
6. The dream telescope
7. Journey
8. Likeness
9. The darkening
10. Last image
11. And beyond

Sandra Babbel, soprano
Mark Sirett, prepared piano
Garth Hobden, technician
Sandra Babbel, tape vocals
Richard Link and Mark Sirett, tape piano
Lynne Fredine, lighting

Special thanks to: Art Bray, Morris Ertman, Garth Hobden, Kenneth Pappes, Derek Patten, Vandy Simpson and Alan Welch.

Doug Craig, stage management
Richard Creighton and Kevin Kirkland, stage crew

Mister Never

Mister Never in Winnipeg

Your shoulders
are wooden pillars
of the veranda half-
filled with the
snows of Winnipeg.

Mister Never on the Toronto Subway

Send me a bouquet
of Moscow roses
and a postcard
telling about winter,
write that you intend
to send me an oriental
silk it's my birthday
tomorrow so raise your
arm from a stranger's
body on the Toronto
subway and wave me
a greeting as you leave
the platform, I have
given up expecting
visitors and I can't
feel your wounds
anymore.

Mister Never Shows Me How to Fall Off the World

His eye curved
like a scythe or
the hooded eye
of a serpent,
Eve's apples
were stacked in
my throat I could
not cry for help
stung to silence
by that hissing
hooded eye.

No more
loving myself
I stood in fields
of snowy music in
acres of singing
blood, rapt and
listening to the
cold tilt the
warm hum of the
moving world.

Then I knew
the rib of my
balance lost as
I walked Adamless
out on the heaving
groundswell far
out on the plank
of my sinking
disordered bones.

A Monument for Mister Never

I dreamed a mountain
of roses
roses made of silver
roses made of stone
black roses
heroic roses and
roses growing human
bone on bone
from a rose body
without a thorn.

Mister Never Playing

Let's fly
be blue as air
fall off the
world weightless
and wayless;

Or crackle
like paper explode
into ho-no-hey-hey
flowers and rustle like

Leaves hide
from cats leap
into squirrel nests
or hang from
tree-swings;

Then climb
up high wires
up jim jams and
pin green
and pink maps

On all the
baby continents
then let's rock
those small
continents

In their blue
sky cradles to a
gentle laughing
sleep.

Miriam Waddington

Fragments of Mister Never
In My Dream Telescope

1. Legend

Who once
will unspell
the towering beauty
that sleeps
upon a time
in your soft
bones?

2. Mysteries

He was an eastern
king travelling in-
cognito for 60 years
in North America
how is it no one
recognized his
royal pattern?

3. Double zero

When this century
rolls around
to marvellous
double zero
it will be
at the foot
of a very old
mosesmountain
high
above the level
of the dead sea and
scrolls
away from these
sculptured vineyards
the city's verbal
salt

4. Underground

I hear (or think?)
your voice
the underground
heaves
green stones
of the desert
into high rooms
the light
hurts
suffers turns
discs of heat to
such complexities

5. Singing

I am singing
with the rosy
softness of
only
the inside
of your mouth

6. The dream telescope

all my words travel
chronicles and bridge
pacings my breathless
cameras candid souped-
up histories
are closed
for the winter
nothing
is left luminous
against
the luminous
instant
of your eye

7. Journey

love
let me stripe
your throat with
pillars cool halls
cathedral trees

in the
leaning forest
your thighs
let me gaze
hang
with lianas
travelling fires

and in
faraway Greek
seas on a lost
island
let me
through your eyes
journey
to a new Troy

8. Likeness

my images
of you
petrified in
wood
imprisoned
the trees

you grew in
my roots
fired
my blood
towered leafily
in skies

from where
I lay
I could see
in myself
you
from a long
way off

(but you
fell out of
the bruised mirror
and I stayed fixed
motionless
on a one-
way screen)

9. The darkening

When autumngreen
changed
maymorning
to newcity evening
and the world
hung upside
down from a broken
beanstalk
your white skin
stretched
across giant skies
and the clouds of
your silence
swallowed the
warmsun touch all
the invented light of my
amberchanging prettiest
words

10. Last image

greenmanbeautiful
moving across
human words
into spaced wides
of light
measured through
forests of people
in miles
of branchy veins
calculated
by tallnesses
of air
greenmanbeautiful
beautiful
beyond the light
of brightest rivers
torrential
freedom towering burst
of the world's spring
(moving wound
in my side) deepness of
grass riverdarkness
wakening

11. And beyond

come
through the barriers
of ice
to the pure
pole silence
and the sun
I am
distanceless
a prairie
of far
snow